



Earth Girls Under Mind Control From Planet P

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Prologue: The End of the Beginning

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Lieutenant Commander Anna Rogers of the United Survey Service had no choice. When the Survey Service had arrived on Planet P, she had thought she would be spending her time examining bones of a long lost civilization. She had a Ph.D. in Evolutionary Biology, as well as a medical degree, and that is what she had been trained for.

But she also had an 84 ESPer rating, and that proved to be her downfall. The aliens who inhabited Planet P bombarded her mind with compelling images of the cave in the northern rock

face. Every time she would see an image of the cave in her mind, she would become sexually excited. More than sexually excited, she would feel an irresistible impulse to go there.

The cave was off limits. They knew what had happened to the last two expeditions to land on Planet P. They had all gone to the cave, and they had all been lost. But as the psychic images were projected to Anna, day after day, she found her mind, little by little, wearing down. And then one day, she simply found herself entering the cave, not entirely of her own volition.

In the cave she found the *creature*.

It hypnotized her.

It Infected her.

The Infection took over parts of her mind. She could still make decisions, but they were heavily influenced by the nature of the Infection.

And now the Infection, the Voice in her head which called itself *We*, was giving her a choice. She could Infect one of her fellow crew members, Commander Ryan McKenna, or her husband, Captain Worth Rogers.

Anna didn't want to do either of these things. But the Voice was insistent. It seemed to have complete control of her sexuality. It put her into a permanent state of arousal for the next two days. By the end of the first day Anna was in *agony*. No amount of rubbing between her legs could relieve what had become a throbbing pain in her body. By the end of the second day her head felt like it was about to explode. She felt like she was going to die, to die of unfulfilled needs. Anna had no choice but to cooperate.

She called on Commander McKenna in his quarters. Ryan had always been very friendly to her, and she wondered, in the back of her mind, if the two of them might not have been compatible, if both of them hadn't been married to other people. Ryan's wife, Saoirse, actually looked a lot like Anna, a fact he had commented on more than once.

"Hi Anna, what's up?" said Ryan, as he opened the door to his quarters with a handsome grin on his face that took Anna's breath away. Ryan was so innocent. So unaware of what was about to happen to him. The part of Anna that was still Anna felt so sorry for what she was about to do to him.

"Hi Ryan. Can I talk to you for a moment?" she asked, in a little girl voice, her green eyes pleading.

"Sure," said Ryan, smiling as he gestured for her to sit down.

She went inside, and sat down on his bunk. He joined her. Perfect.

"What is it, Anna?" said Ryan.

TOUCH HIS HAND, said the Voice.

Anna reached out and touched Ryan's hand. He felt a warmth start to permeate his body.

NOW RUB THE PHEROMONE IN, said the Voice.

"There's something I've been wanting to tell you," said Anna, as she started to rub his hand.

Ryan felt himself starting to become aroused.

"Yes?" he said.

"I don't quite know how to say this," said Anna. She reached out and started to rub his other hand. Now she was rubbing both hands, working the pheromone into his blood stream as rapidly as she could.

Ryan shifted uncomfortably, finding himself very sexually aroused, but not sure why.

"I, I just wanted to say, I think you're very handsome," said Anna.

Ryan didn't know what to say. He was a married man. What was Anna doing? And why was his body responding to her like this? But all these questions were pushed out of his as Anna reached up, and kissed him on the lips. The kiss drove him over the edge, as more of the pheromone was injected into him.

After that, Ryan was hers. He was in an erotic daze. He didn't resist as she took off his shirt; he even lifted his feet on command to help her take off his pants and underwear. He could only watch, amazed, as Anna took off her own clothes. At 31, her breasts were still young and firm, and she had an amazingly slender figure.

Anna lay him back on the bed and luxuriously rubbed his hairy chest with her now oily hands. Ryan moaned as a critical mass of pheromone entered his body.

Then Anna stared at his erect organ, and knew that she had reached the point of no return.

MOUNT HIM, said the Voice. **INFECT HIM**.

It would break her heart to do that. It would mean being unfaithful to Worth.

INFECT HIM NOW!

Anna took a deep breath, and hesitantly grabbed his member. She aimed it carefully at the entrance of her nether lips. This was it!

No!

No, she couldn't do it. She couldn't put another man's penis inside of her. She looked at Ryan's large, rigid shaft, which lay right at the entrance of her slick nether lips. Another inch, and she would be committed. She would be infecting him. There would be no going back; the virus would spread like a plague and enslave mankind.

No, she couldn't do it. *It was asking too much!*

INFECT HIM, OR WE WILL TAKE YOUR MATE!

Anna *had* to do it. It was the only way to save the man she loved.

Blinking back tears, Anna raised herself up slightly and slowly started to lower herself down on Ryan's penis, totally and utterly betraying her husband. She heard McKenna gasp with appreciation as he entered her.

That single sexual act was just the beginning.

For the planet Earth, it was also the beginning of the end.

